

Just 18

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JAN.
2007
#115

EXCLUSIVE!
CASTING
COUCH FIRST
TIMERS! P.42



COLLEGE CUTIE
Julie **Wants**
To Get
Laid!



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EURO
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PINK
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inside



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EDITORS NOTE

Boy, the girls in this month's issue are extra slutty! I know we usually go for the shy, innocent types, but there must be something in the air or water turning these cutie pies into dick hungry animals! You'll see what I mean the minute you get started!

Hey, before I go, I gotta tell you this—starting this month, we've got an exclusive section called the casting couch and Angela starts it off on page 42! These are real first timer babes—never seen before and may never be seen again—and only Just 18 has them! Oh, the things we do for you! Have a great time with this one and drop a load for me! —victoria

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Just 18

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Letters



ORAL SHOPPING!



The other day my best friend Julie called and said that she was coming to pick me up. There was this store that she wanted to bring me to and I was going to totally freak out when I saw it.

Freak out? Talk about understatement of the year! She brought me to the car detailing shop! Her older cousin, Josh, works there. Frig! She knew that I had the hots for him. At least I was looking pretty cute in my pink skirt and white halter top.

When Josh saw me, he smiled and walked over. "I'm glad you came, Crystal," he said. "There's something that I've wanted to do for awhile now." And then, oh my God, he kissed me. Like, full tongue and everything! I totally melted!

Julie said that she was jetting. Josh asked me to hang out with him for a bit. He said that he was locking up soon and that he'd drive me home afterwards.

Well, after Josh locked up it wasn't long before we were making out again. He was driving me nuts nibbling and sucking my neck.

Josh gently put me flat on my back. All of a sudden I felt his hand stroke the inside of my thigh. My tummy started doing back flips. It was like every brush of his fingers against my skin was sending these, like, jolts of electricity through me.

He looked me right in the eyes and then slipped his hand under my panties. I screamed out and bit my lower lip. I felt his hand move down. He moved it so slow that I thought I was going to die. I totally shook when his middle finger split my cunny.

Josh frigged me a little with his finger. I begged him to touch my clit. He pulled his finger out and held it up. "Do you want me to touch you with this?" he asked. I nodded my head. His finger was all shiny from my pussy juice. "Really?" he said. "Because I was thinking of touching you with this." He stuck out his tongue and flicked it all over his finger. Oh my God! My cunny started to spasm and he wasn't even touching me!

Josh moved between my legs and pulled the front of my wet panties to the side. He breathed in and said, "Fuck, you smell good Crystal." Then he slipped his finger into me. He moved it in and out real slow. It made a squishing sound as it pushed deep inside me.

I screamed when Josh put his tongue on my slit. My tummy and slit trembled. I could feel my orgasm building. When Josh gently sucked my clit, it was too much. I couldn't hold back any longer. I screamed out! Josh had just given me my first boy-girl orgasm.

I know that Julie had totally set me up. But, I'm glad that she did. Me and Josh have already made plans to do even more next time.

Crystal R.
Dallas, TX

SECURITY SUCKS!

My coworker, Mike, is one of the coolest guys I know. He's not like any of the boys who are always hitting on me. Mike is older. He's a real man.

We both work as mobile security guards. Last week, we were doing a patrol around our small hick-town airport and Mike was being a real ass. So, I told him to go fuck himself. Mike pulled the car over and looked at me. Then, oh my God, he did the dirtiest thing. He pulled his dick out!

I asked him what the hell he was doing. "Well Mel, you told me to go fuck myself, so I am." He had his meat in his hand and kind of doing this funky twisting motion! It was growing and getting bigger and, like, the more I watched, the more it turned me on.

He took my hand and brought it towards his meat. Man, I could barely wrap my hand around it! It was rock hard and smooth. Every few seconds it would kind of pulse. I took both of my hands and wrapped them around the bottom of his shaft. I started to move my hands up and down a little. I guess Mike liked that because when I looked up I saw that his eyes were closed.

I wanted to suck Mike's cock! I mean, I'd never given a blowjob before but, like, how hard could it be to wet your lips and suck, right? So that's what I did. I spit on his dick and opened my mouth.

Mike let out a groan. He scared the shit out of me! I pulled back a bit. When I did, this really gross string of drool kind of stayed attached between his cockhead and my lips. I went to wipe it away but Mike stopped me. He grabbed the back of my head. Then he took his tool and slowly brushed it along my lips. I thought that I was supposed to put it in my mouth. But when I tried he held my head back. He just kept tracing my lips with his tip.

I stuck out my tongue. I guess Mike really liked that too because he groaned again. He slowly pushed his entire length along my tongue. The tip slid past my lips and into my mouth. He told me to suck and move my head up and down. When I breathed and sucked at the same time it made this slurping noise.

All of a sudden he grabbed my hair and pulled my head back. His cock slipped out of my mouth and I felt something wet hit my lips. Mike moaned really loud. Then I felt it again on my cheek. Shift! What did I just do?

I started to tell Mike that I was sorry but he just smiled and pushed my head back down towards his wanger. "Don't be sorry Mel" he said. "That was fucking awesome. You just made me cum."

Melanie P.
Carp, Ontario



Julie





Isn't Julie a
hot little cupcake?
Damn straight!
Unfortunately, she
thinks that's a
problem.





I couldn't wait to go off to college and fuck some of those cool frat boys, but I was worried that my baby face and tiny boobs would make me look like ultra innocent or something. Then one of my girlfriends suggested that I show off my best asset—my butt! So on my very first day I wore my shortest, tightest jean skirt and didn't put on any under-



wear at all. Wow! By late afternoon I had studs hitting on me from all sides! It was super difficult to pick just one, I had to try out a few before I finally chose my current boyfriend, Greg. Greg's not only handsome and captain of the debating team, he also has a huge dick that he loves to slam up my snug, little asshole. Now I'm known as the campus "ass queen"! Not bad for a pixie, huh?



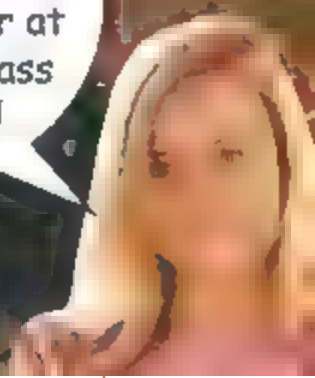
12 JUST EIGHTEEN





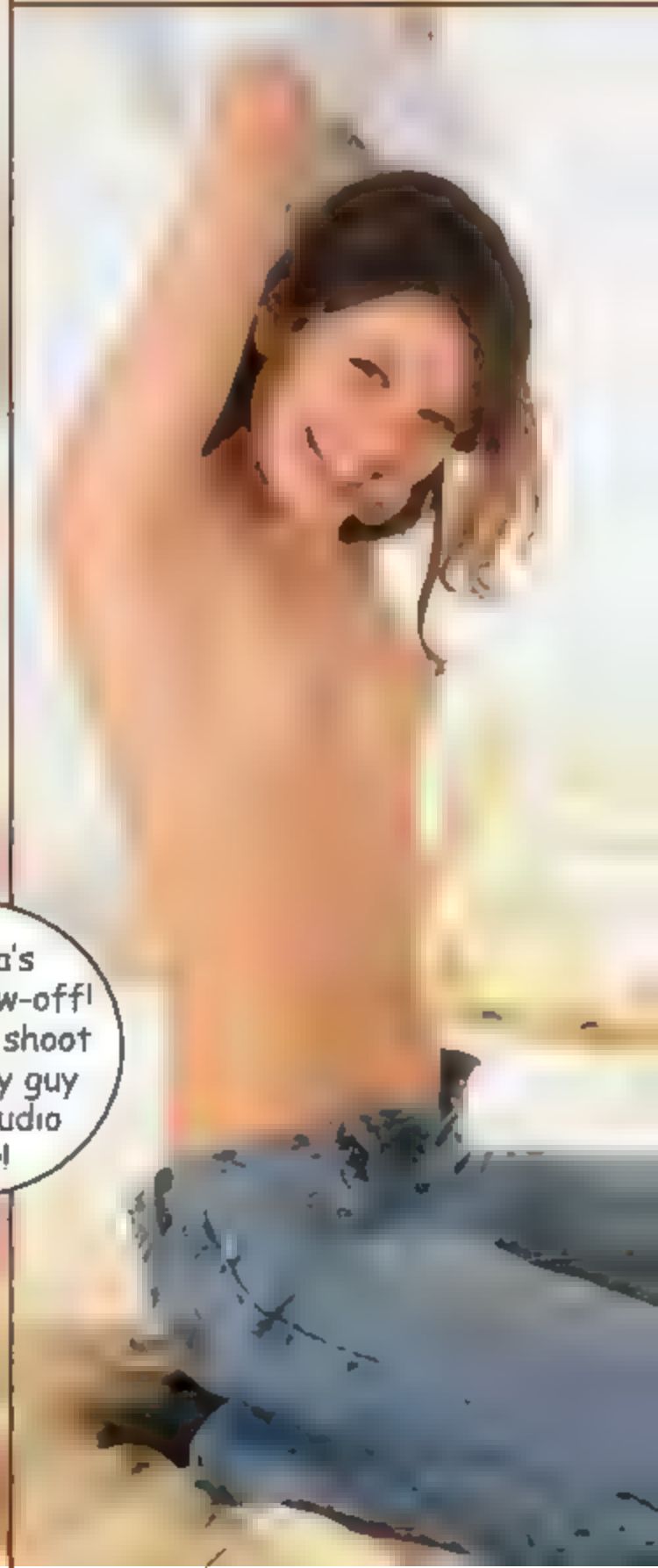


Julie sure seems to know how to promote herself—or at least her ass anyway!





MMA



Marissa's
such a show-off!
Her photo shoot
gave every guy
in the studio
boner!





T guess I'm what you'd call an exhibitionist. I just can't keep my clothes on if there's a camera around, plus, being naked really gets my pussy wet. That's why I was so excited about appearing in *Just 18*! Having all those people staring at me while I did my nasty thing made me super horny. Don't believe me? Check it out for yourself. See how my pointy, pink nipples are like rigid spikes and my tender

labes are glistening with dew. I dig exposing my asshole, too! Doesn't it look tight? Don't you want to stick your cock up there? I was imagining you filthy perverts jerking off to my photos the whole time I was flashing my goodies and the minute I jabbed my finger inside my leaking cunt I started cumming like crazy! Oooo! Just writing this is turning me on! Anybody have a camera handy?












Did you boys
enjoy gawking at
Marissa's private
parts? She sure
enjoyed spreading
them open!

Senior Scrapbook

by Cammie



I pounded on the doors with my fists but no go. My so-called "girl-friends" were giggling up a storm on the other side while they held the doors firm. They'd tossed me into the boys' locker room in nothing but the blue and gold panties of my cheerleading uniform and my white tennies.

"I'm gonna get you for this!" I shouted and punished the doors again, my honey-blonde ponytail whipping back and forth, my bare tits swaying with each attack of my fist. "Every last one of you!"

They just laughed harder.

The only other exit, I quickly discovered, dumped onto the field—exactly where I didn't want to go. Not with the whole entire football team out there practicing for the homecoming game. Now I knew—far too late—about the squad's usual hazing: the college's older cheerleaders pick a freshman from the ranks and throw her into the lions' den. This year, I was it.

Lucky me. Then I heard the cleats of this den's lions, clacking their approach across the tile floor. The team was heading in.

Shit.

I ran for the first hiding place I could find, a bathroom alcove. I launched myself into one of the stalls and drove home the door's bolt.

"Shit, shit, shit." I settled my green and gold butt onto the toilet seat and decided all I could do was wait it out. And hope they didn't find me.

But maybe I could check the team out a bit on the sly in the meantime.

Guys came and went, making all kinds of noise. I didn't breathe, if I could help

NEW SPIRIT

it while I pressed an eye to a slit between the stall wall and the door. Couldn't see much but a few vague hints of male flesh. Damn. Then a guy stepped into the stall next to mine and whistled through his teeth "Rah Rah in stall one! I got first crack. Busted."

A mess of male grumbles and whoops echoed off the walls and more cleats clattered into the bathroom.

"And still in her cute Rah-Rah shoes too," that same guy said. I just knew he was kneeling down to get a good look at my tennies with the lace-trimmed anklets.

I curled back onto the toilet seat, drawing my feet up. "Go away," I said half-heartedly. My mind was really on how many of these dudes were in the buff out there just like I was.

Fingers wrapped over the top of the stall door and a face popped up to

peek. Then another. I tried to cover as much of myself as I could. My tits are kinda big though. Not huge but bigger than most so I wasn't too successful at hiding them.

"C'mon guys, I called dibs so roll on out," that next door dude said. "And give the coach the all clear so we can be alone huh?"

Plenty of guffaws and a fair dose of complaining but the remaining cleats receded. They sure respected whatever "dibs" this guy had on me.

"Cover up," he said not that I had any prayer in achieving that. "I'm comin' in."

He slid under the stall wall then stood. He was ultra fine, even if he did appear mighty pleased with himself. He had a totally buff, totally bare chest with a smattering of dark, wiry hair over the wide expanse of it. His feet were bare too but he had on those pants football players wear with the laces down the front. He was grinning in triumph but my eyes got busy lower down. Those laces were dangling loose right in front of my face. I wondered what his dick looked like stuffed inside there.

He leaned against one wall, all nonchalant-like, while his eyes roamed every way-too-exposed part of me. "I'll just hang in here with you until they're gone. Won't be long."

Yeah right. I was just trying not to look at the jump between his hips. Several excruciating minutes passed before it was quiet. He'd actually gotten them all to leave him—and me—totally alone in here.

"One problem, though. I didn't get to finish my business." He jerked his head to the neighboring stall.

What business?

He eyed the toilet I was perched on. "You're welcome to watch,"

Ohmy! I sprang up and faced myself into one of corners by the door, hugging my tits. Even though I wanted very badly to watch.

"I won't look," I promised to the wall, leaning my forehead against it. He laughed.

I could hear, though. The laces picked loose from his pants. The plastic cup clattering onto the tiles. And after a few determined sighs a healthy stream hitting the water in the bowl.

"Jeez, gal, I gotta really concentrate on nothing or all I see are those bodacious ta-ta's of yours. How do you cheer with those things?"

I gulped back a reply. My tits are indeed a bother. I usually have to strap them down good before a game. But they make me feel sexy, when they swing around a bit and guys look at them. Though no guy had ever seen them in the raw before... until now.

"Help me out, will ya'?"

Help him? "What?!"

I realized then that his pissing stream had ended.

"Give it a shake for me, will ya'?"

My lungs about seized up. Behind my closed eyes I was imagining a beefy rock-hard apparatus throbbing in his palm and he was giving me an invitation to it? I didn't think twice. I turned to look.

Big and hard. And long. And almost purple at the head, it was so swollen. It did lay cradled in his palm, aimed at the bowl. I suddenly wanted to lick it. Stuff it in my mouth and see if I could make him cum. I had no idea how to do it but I was betting myself I could, considering how hard he already was.

He stroked it up and down once. It twitched at the attention. Just hold it for me like this and shake it once."

I'm not stupid. He was messing with me. But I soooo wanted to touch it. I stepped up and slid my hand where his was. He let me take over while he shoved his pants the rest of the way down.

"Hold it a little lighter," he breathed into my ear.

I did and pulled on it the way he had.

"Sheeeez!"

He liked that. We both forgot all about shaking it off. He began to slowly thrust into my fist. On one stroke I even let my thumb stretch up to rub over the head where a perfect bead of moisture seeped from the opening there.

Now let's see what you got goin' on."

His eyes drank in the sight of my plump breasts and his fingers



...ted to draw a line along the elastic edge of my panties but I was too distracted with him.

His cock was hotter than I expected. As if he had a fever. And the skin was as tender as a baby's. It jutted straight out in front of him too, an appendage with a purpose.

"It's, really hot."

"Hot for you," he replied softly while one of his hands slipped down along the crack of my ass, under my panties, and the other weighed one of my breasts. It sounded stupid, him saying something so cheesy like that but I have to tell you, I was leaking plenty of my own perfect beads of wetness down between my thighs. He made a gravelly sound in the depths of his throat when he found all that liquid encouragement.

"Yeah." He turned toward me, brushing away my hold on him, and snaked his hands beneath my panties to cup my ass. His dick poked me in the abdomen. "Let me in. Will ya?"

I wanted to. I was probably the oldest uncoupled girl on a college campus anywhere in the universe and I really wanted to finally feel what it was like, to have something that hot and hard push into me.

"Please." His face was buried between my breasts. Then he dropped to his knees, pulling my panties down. I stepped out of them just before he caught one thigh and spread me wide. I forgot all about answering him with a resounding yes since my whole body was swimming in the zone.

"Please," he said again to my little mound of honey-blond curls. He stuck his tongue and licked me down there. The way he'd think I would've expected. It felt unbelievable.

"Please," he kept saying to my pussy, and my pussy kept taking him with hearty throb and gushes of wetness. I leaned back against the stall wall. How could any girl refuse this?

"Okay," I finally answered.

He mimed like he was excited happy to have his face in my wetness. I was sure ecstatic about it. When he stuck a finger, then two fingers in and out over and over, his tongue flicking my clit everything blew apart. He never felt anything like it. He was cupping my bare buns with both hands now and standing up while I swear my body was on some other planet.

Positioned between my thighs, he lifted me up by my ass, straight up, the wall until his dick nudged at the still quivering door to my pussy. I grabbed onto the top of the stall walls to keep myself steady. His face was in my tits again, dipping and nudging them into further fullness.

"Girl, these are something else." His dick prodded into my breasts a tiny bit deeper. "Mmmm" and you're so fucking wet for me."

My hands were slipping.

"Let go of the wall," he murmured as he nudged at a nipple. The sensation shot right to my pussy.

"I—I'll slide down."

"That's the idea."

Let go. My legs wrapped around his waist, my hands went to his shoulders, and I dropped onto him. He impaled me, hot and pulsing along every inch of his length. I couldn't keep from whimpering at the intensity of it. His eyes were half closed, his head thrown back. He breathe coming out in explosions. "You were a virgin, weren't you?"

"Yeah." My pussy was pulled so tight around his thickness that I felt it was good, him being so deep. I felt utterly filled up. "Does it matter?"

"Maybe it would've gone slower." He grinned and opened his eyes to look at me. "Probably not."

But like the rest of the night, he didn't mind hearing me.



that I could tell.

"I'm a beauty with my breasts of goddess," he said. "And a fine little ass in perfect grasp." He jiggled me up and down a bit by my ass cheeks. My breasts quaked in his face. "I promise I'll fuck you very, very good, but after all that field time this afternoon I don't think my legs can hold me up anymore—sorry!"

We were already descending. His palms squeezed my ass and we crumpled, still joined, down to the tile floor. He landed on his back laughing and cursing and muttering more "sorry's."

I wanted to laugh too but I felt too blissed out. My thighs ended up straddling him with his fiery dick driven even deeper into me, what had to be at the very core of me—the sensation left me breathless. I wanted to shove against him—hard—to make him keep hitting that core inside. I summoned, stirring his cock around in there.

"Damn, you're something." His hands slid up and down my thighs. "Touch yourself."

He pushed one of my hands toward my clit. I didn't feel nearly as good as when he'd touched or licked it, but it was still a large chunk of bliss. His mus lifted me up and down.

"There we go," he said and started to do the lifting myself, using my strong thighs to push myself up and down slowly, then quicker. He watched my rhythm then started pushing into me with a vengeance. I burned down there. It felt like I was on fire from the center out.

With his hands back to cupping my ass, he held me above him slightly. His progressively relentless thrusts touching just where I wanted him. At that deep center. So forceful that I was bouncing now. Let go of trying to keep up and just rode him, even though my tits were bucking up and down even worse now with his every stroke. He kept staring at them, a hungry kind of heat in his eyes.

"Yeah," he breathed out in a gasp. "Look at those pom-poms dance." I took pity to admit it but when he said that it made me feel so hot all of a sudden, was really turning him on. Man. So I shook them more. I leaned over and let my big tits bob in his face. He groaned and thrust faster and tried to stretch his tongue up to tick me hardened nipples.

"Give 'em to me!"

But I kept them just out of his reach. I mimed them above his head and he bounced me like a bouncing ball, complete with earthy grunts and head tossing. His eyes never leaving the sight of my breasts grooving away in their own and all right then was the fifth tile floor of the boys' locker room. I loved it!

To feel his cock shoved so deep, thickened by my pussy, looking me over and over. I rubbed my clit faster and faster. Maybe I moaned too. I don't know. What I sensed I felt myself clench him tight and he lifted his hips a final time, held me up high, suspended. I swear I could even feel his spooge shoot straight up into me, the pulses of his cock emptying himself, just as my pussy pulsed its own release all over him.

Both of us were panting like we'd run a marathon on something when I finally collapsed off of him. His fingers absently played with the lace trim of my anklets.

"I thought," he said in a way, probably to himself, something like "Right between the goal posts."

So I whispered back, "So lean, baby." Which made him crackle. The rest of that night, locked in with the cold tiles and the narrow benches and the hot showers, I learned a whole lot about team spirit. I never cheered so much in my life! aa

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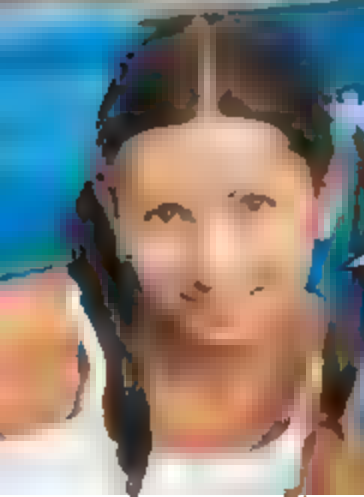
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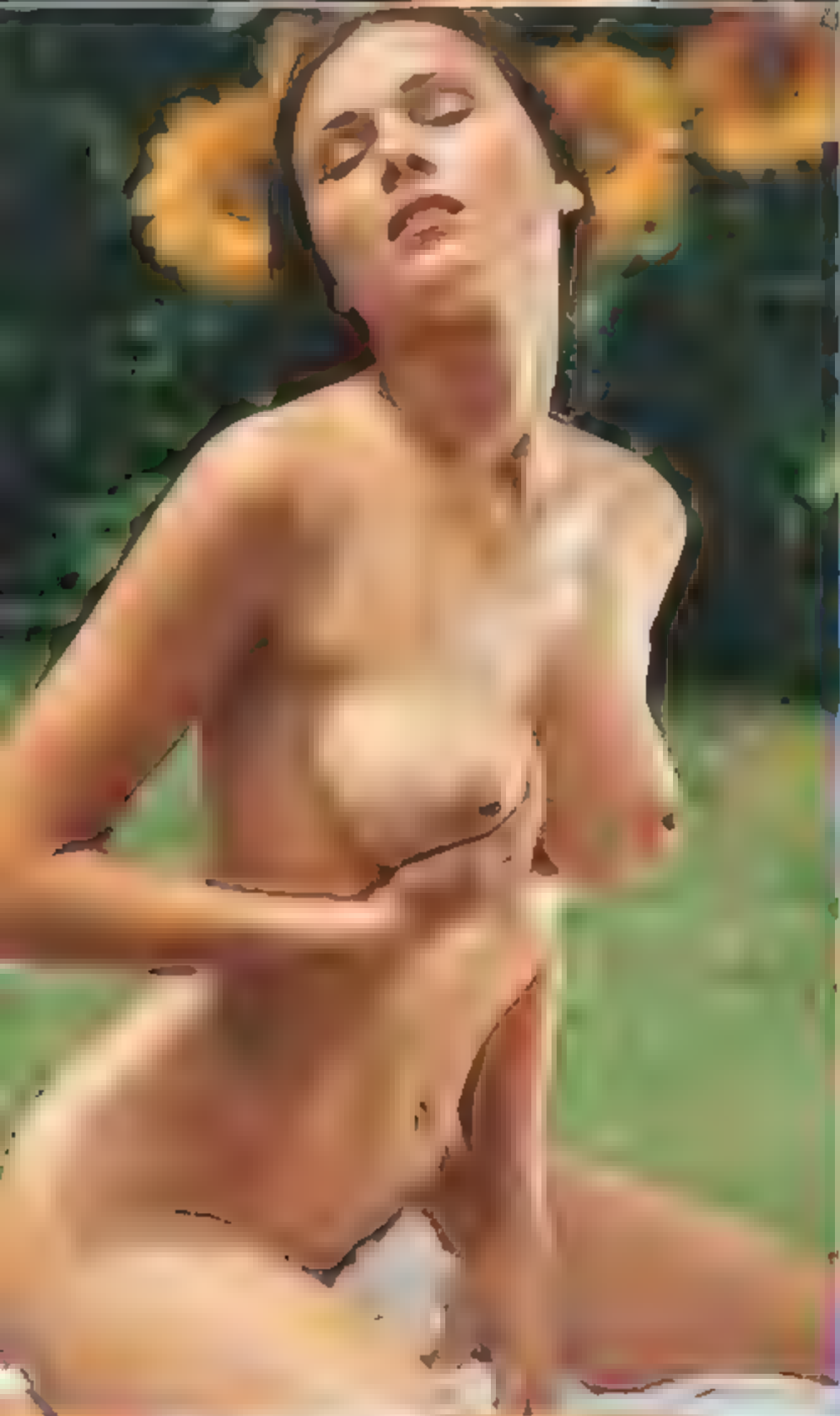
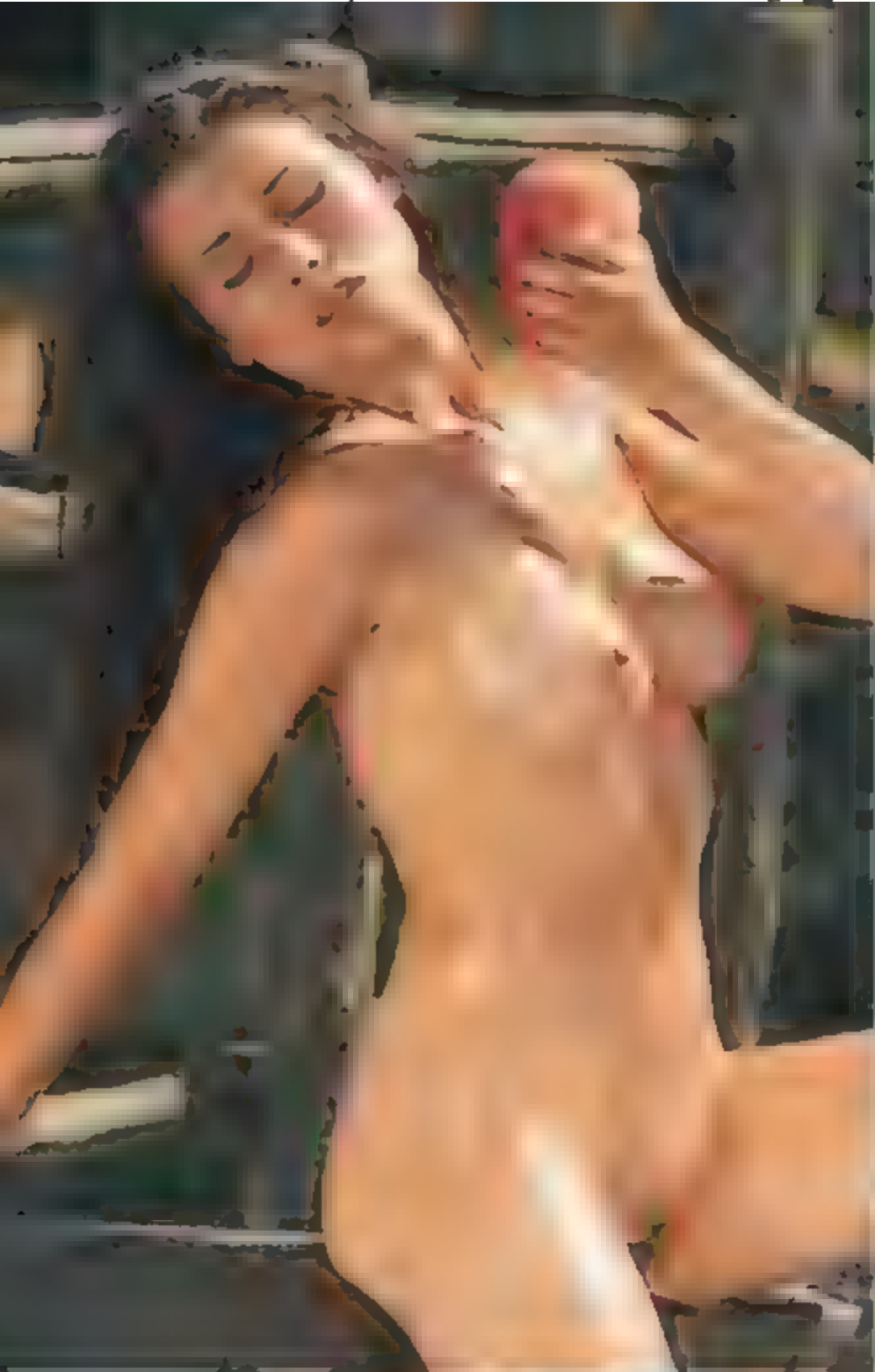


Rich girls
have it easy! Take
Maria, for exam-
ple—she doesn't
need a higher
education!






Maria





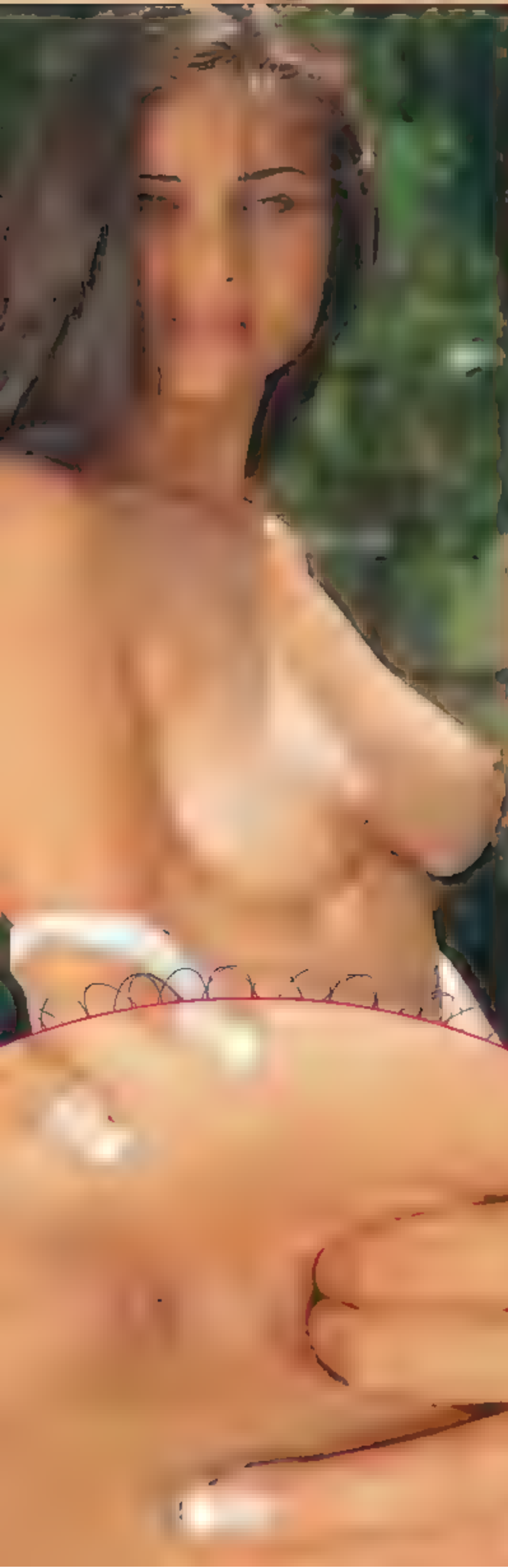
What a lucky girl I am! I have a rich daddy who takes good care of me so I don't have to go to college if I don't want to. Staying home gives me the freedom to do things my way, like going out in the early morning, stripping down to my birthday suit, and slipping into the pool for a long, sensuous soak. As I lie there letting the cool, clear water ▶



caress my smooth, tanned skin, I glide a soft, soapy sponge over my high, full breasts, rock-solid ass, and long, curvy legs, then when my nipples stiffen and I'm tingling with excitement, I pump three fingers up my leaking, twat until I shoot a my girl goo into the waves. Sometimes I pretend there's a stranger hiding in the bushes watching me frig off. Would you like to be my fantasy stud? I promise I won't tell daddy!

Sure, Maria might be spoiled, but with a body like that, who gives a fuck?!





EXCLUSIVE!

CASTING
1ST
TIMER!
COUCH

Angie

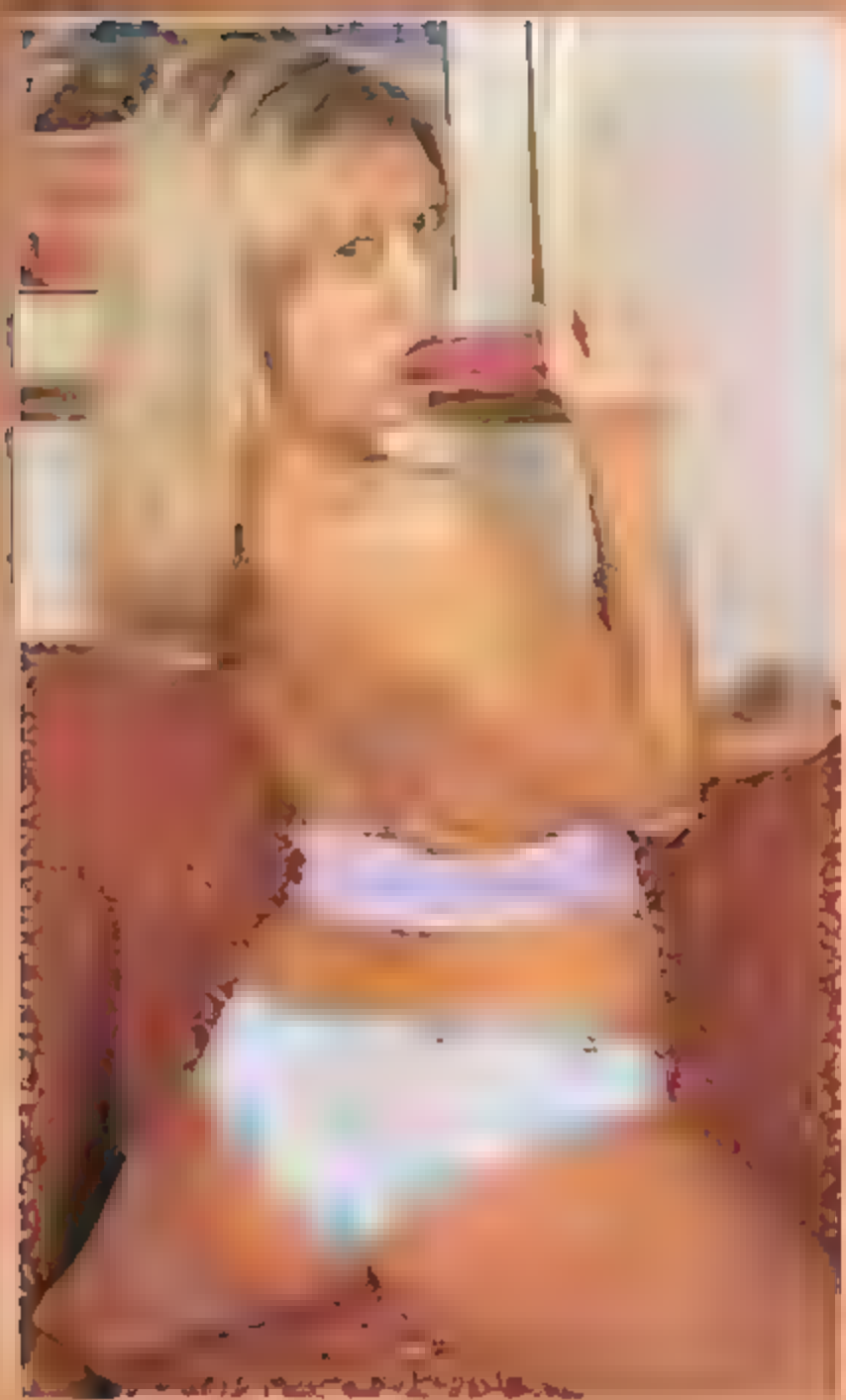
It's shocking to discover how many college girls don't know how to properly use a vibrator! Isn't that sad? I mean, I'm only 18, but I'm way more advanced than some of the girls in my dorm! See, they don't know that the trick is in the timing! Most girls go straight for their wet pussies but, that's too fast! You gotta play with your nipples first! Trust me!

Every girl enjoys riding a joybuzzer occasionally, but according to Angie, we're doing it all wrong.



Zapping your titties ignites every nerve ending in your body. Then you gotta slide it over your tummy, hips, and thighs before attacking your cootchie! And move slowly! Don't ease it inside until you've stimulated your clit. Try different positions, too. My favorite is to sit on the thing so that I can bounce my cunt up and down on it at top speed! That always gets me off in a hurry! Of course, all of this is useless if you've got some real man meat pumping in and out of you, but if you don't, this is the way to go! Well, it's time to get down to business and get off on those vibes! Happy humping!



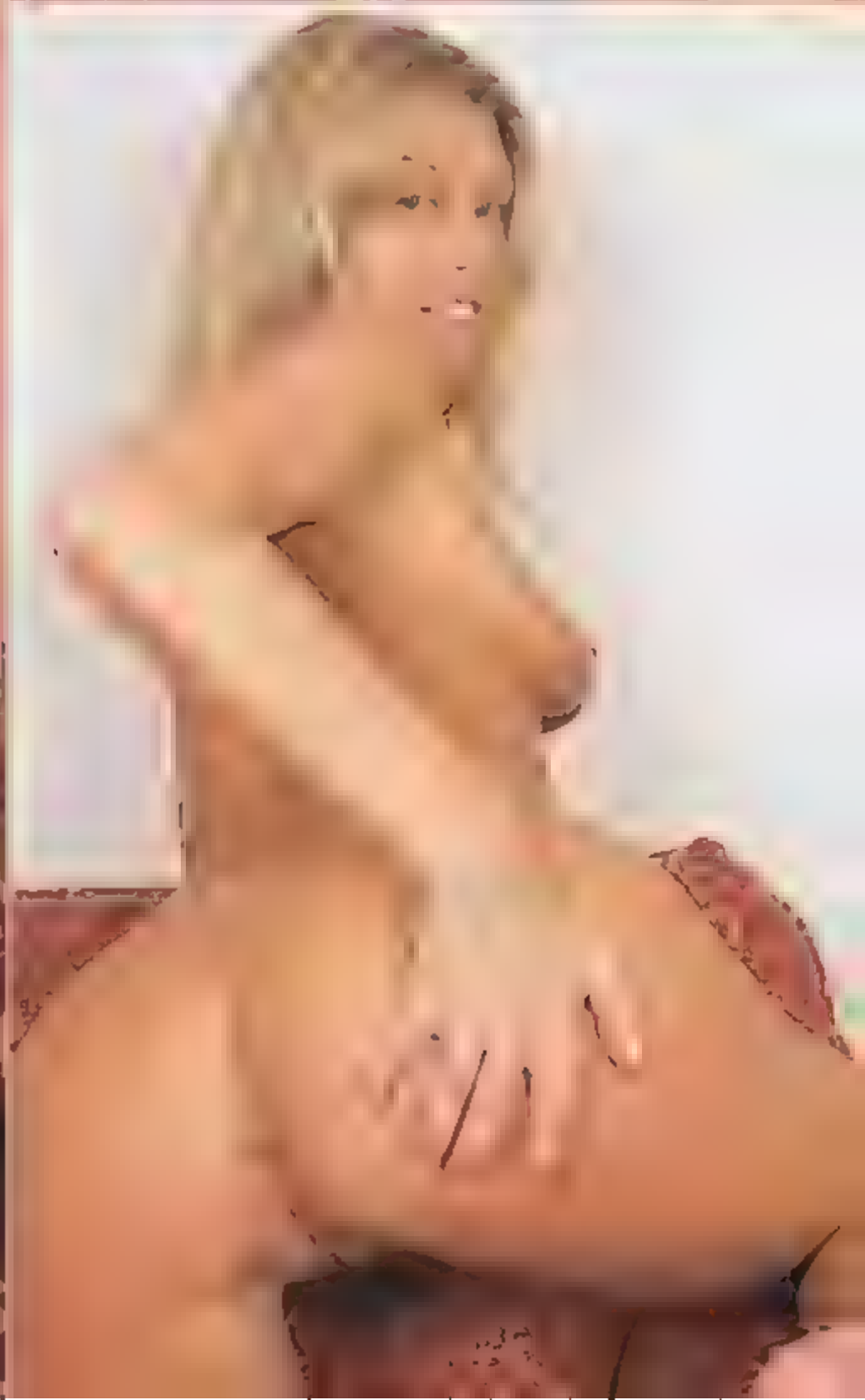








Thanks for the advice, Angela! Does that apply to pocket rockets, too?





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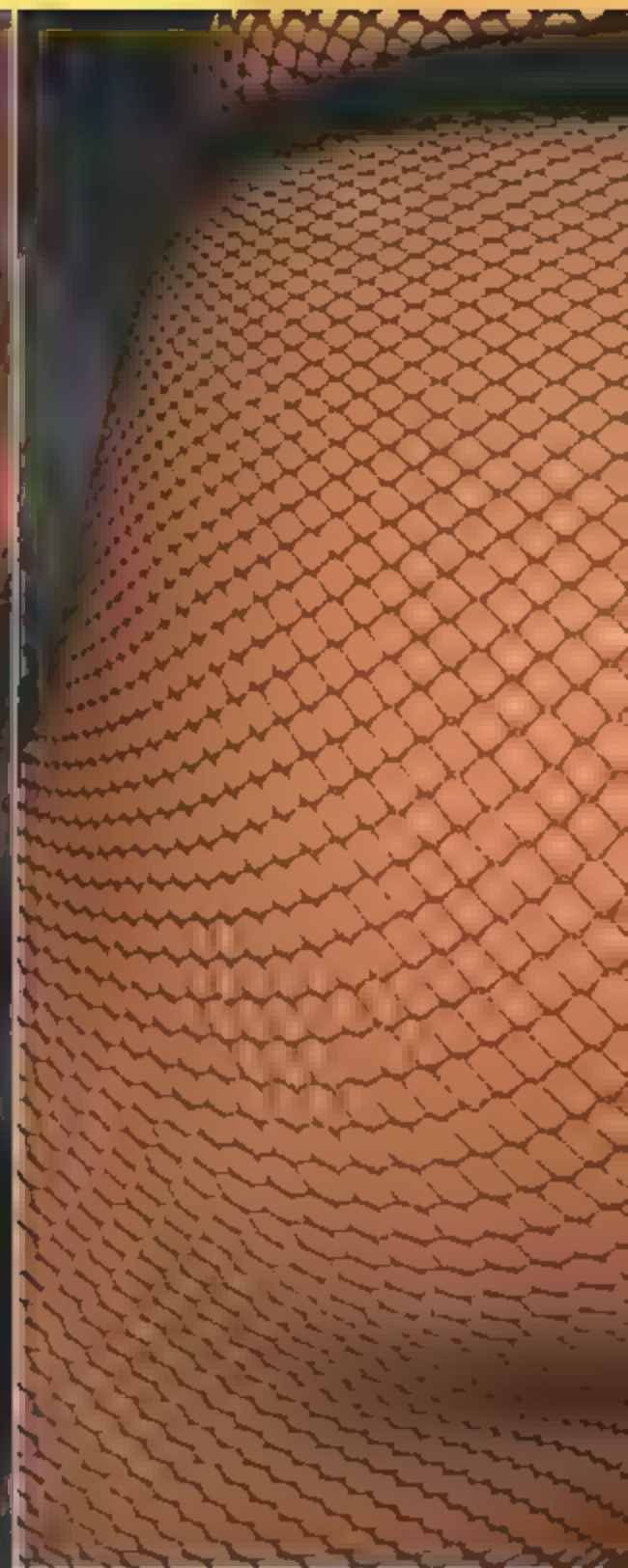
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Intern Of The Month

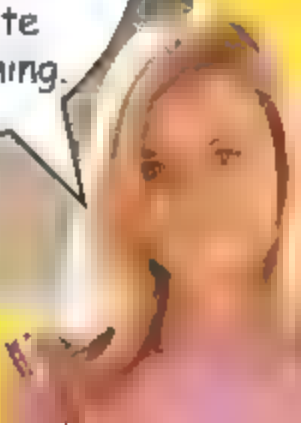
I WAS REALLY HAPPY TO BE CHOSEN INTERN OF THE MONTH, ALTHOUGH IT TOOK ME TOTALLY BY SURPRISE. SURE, I WORK HARD KEEPING THE OFFICES TIDY, BUT SOMETIMES I HAVE TO STOP WHAT I'M DOING AND MASTURBATE BECAUSE THE VIBRATIONS FROM THE VACUUM CLEANER HOSE HITTING MY PUBES MAKES ME HORNY. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT PART OF THE BUILDING I'M CLEANING EITHER. WHEN MY PINK, MARSHMALLOWY NIPPLES BEGIN TO BLOSSOM, AND I FEEL THAT FAMILIAR TICKLING DOWN BETWEEN MY LEGS I



Hailey



Hailey's our favorite new intern. Besides picking up after us, she is also quite entertaining.

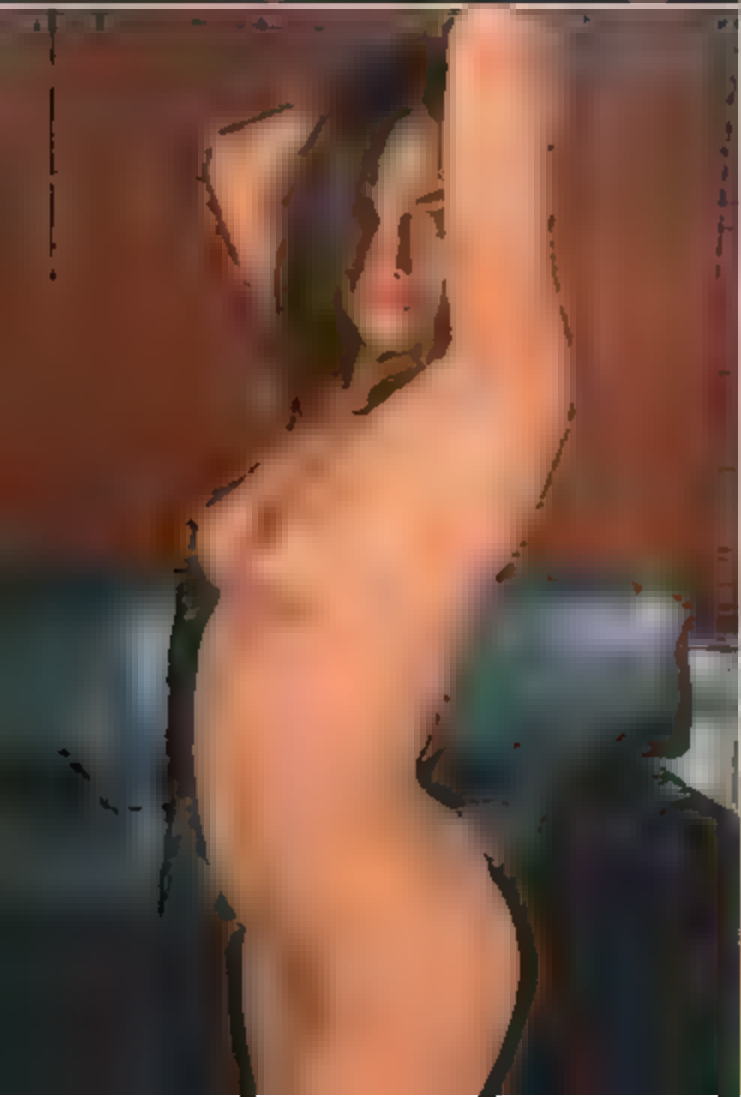
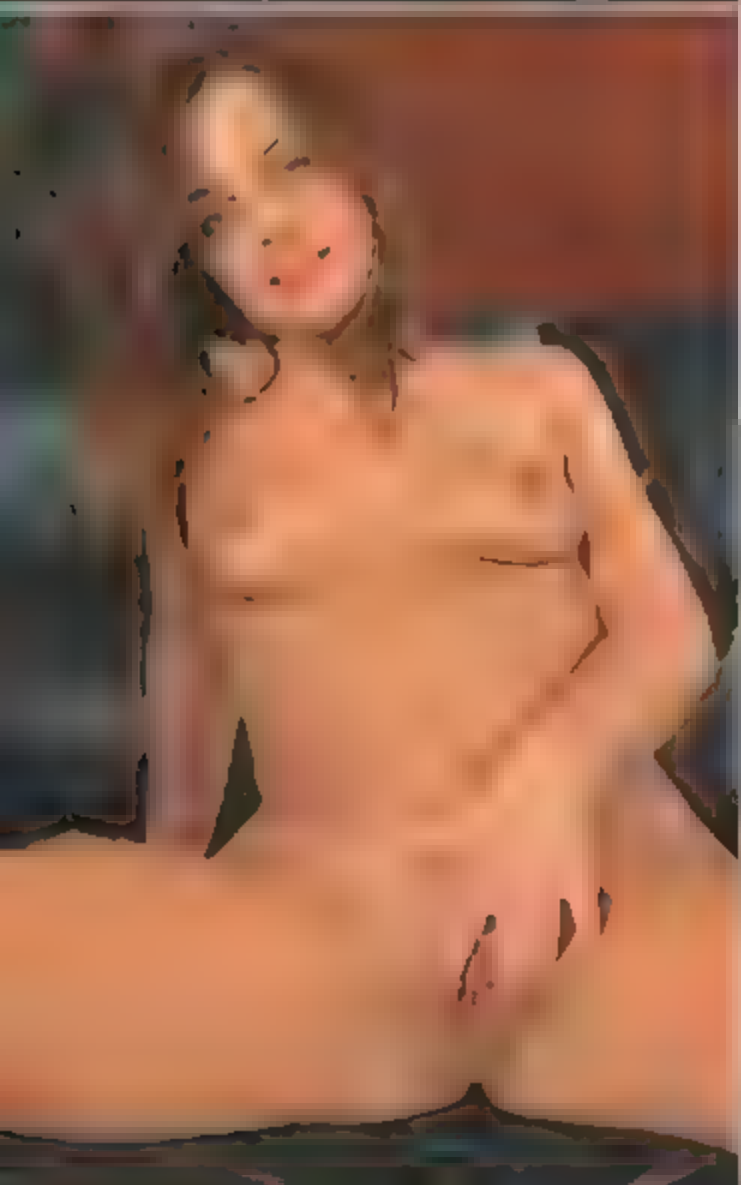
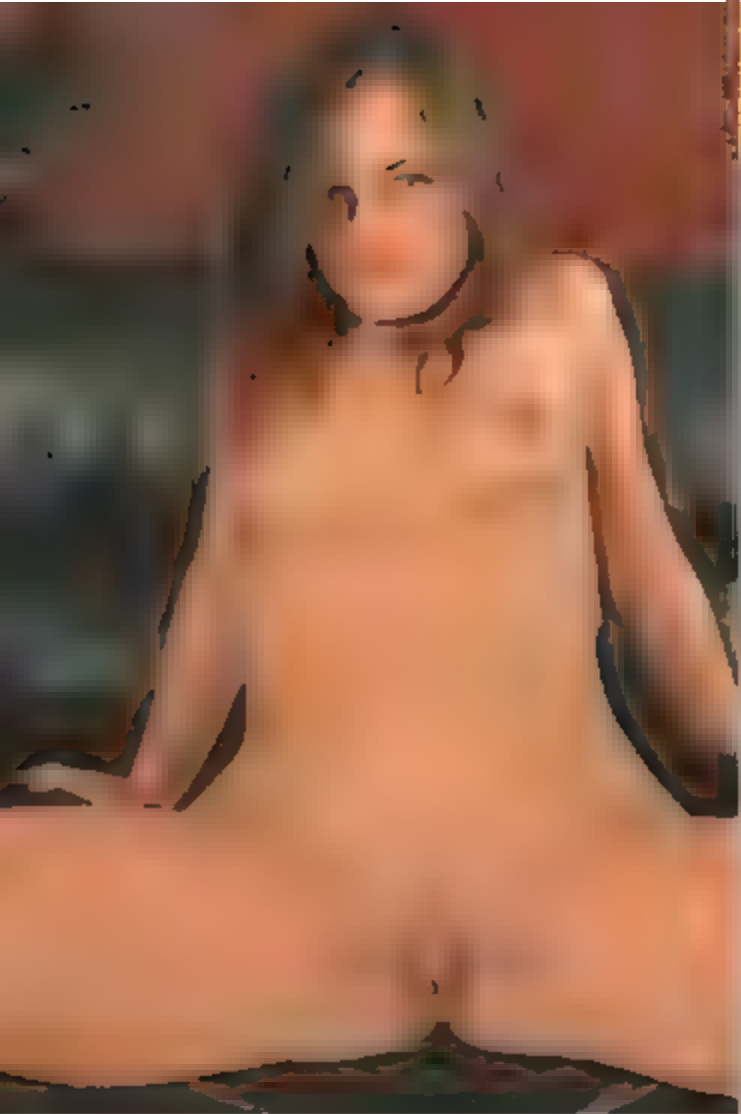




HAVE TO STRIP OUT OF MY
REVEALING UNIFORM AND
FINGER MYSELF TO ORGASM.
SOMETIMES I GET SO INVOLVED
THAT I FORGET WHERE I AM AND I'LL
START MOANING AND WHIMPERING AT THE TOP
OF MY LUNGS. TALK ABOUT EMBARRASSING! I SUSPECT
THAT AT THIS POINT MOST OF THE STAFF HAVE CAUGHT ME BEING
BAD. HMMM! I WONDER IF THAT COULD BE THE REASON I WON?



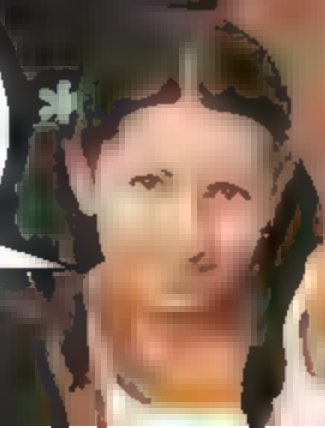








Come on,
Haley! Would we
honor you just
because you're a
slut! Don't be
so silly!





PAJAMA PARTY

Teen
Porn
Reviews



TERRIBLE TEENS 3

HEAT INDEX:

XXXX

STARRING:

VICKIE POWELL,
LEE ANN,
JESSICA SWEET,
NAUDIA NYCE,
NAUTICA THORN

AND TEAGAN

DIRECTED BY: PAY MYNE

AVAILABLE FROM:

METRO/FUSXION

RUNNING TIME: 125 MINUTES

Terrible Teens is one of the best teen fuck series around and this third installment carries on the lecherous tradition of showcasing gorgeous 18-year-olds being extra bad. Okay, maybe director Pat Myne overdoes the naughty girl angle a bit, but since each babe is decked out in a schoolgirl type outfit and performs a sexy striptease during their revealing interviews, the commentary becomes more arousing than annoying.

Buxom Brit, Vickie Powell, starts the ball rolling when Pat catches her smoking on the patio and gets her to admit that cigarettes aren't the only things she enjoys putting in her hot young mouth. Dillon's the lucky dude who ambles forward to offer Vickie his dick, and after he's clogged her airway for awhile he bangs her from four different angles then shoots such an excessive jizz load into her maw that her eyes open wide and her cheeks puff out.

Teagan plays miss innocent in her scene - until she climbs atop her stud's raging ramrod. Once she feels that very crank stuffing her hole she

can't get enough and begs him to nail her harder. Little, golden-haired, Lee Ann, leaves no doubt in anyone's mind about her status as a slut - it's written all over her backpack. She eagerly sucks her man's dick down to the root prior to being banged in her cunt and ass and blowing a stream of frothy spunk bubbles.

Jessica Sweet wears a crop top that says "young slut", and a pair of bikini panties in her clip, which makes it easy for her to get naked quickly the minute her hunk shows up holding his boner. Jessica has a very nasty vocabulary and screams out a monologue of obscenities as she's being skewered in the missionary, spoon, and doggy positions.

The finale starring Naudia Nyce and Nautica Thorn sets this flick on fire! Following some sensual lesbo footage showing the ladies eating each other's pussies on a stairway, Naudia and Nautica snag a handsome, well-hung Neanderthal for an explosive threesome that includes plenty of sloppy double blowjobs, a wide variety of anal-plugging-slit-slurping configurations, and a messy eruption at the end that leaves both babes covered in spunk. -Jewel

SENSATIONAL TEENS 2

HEAT INDEX:

XXXX

STARRING:

HILLARY SCOTT,
JANET ALFANO,
TIFFANY
HOLIDAY, RACHEL
LOVE, PASCAL,
SANNA, CHRIS

HARMING, ALBERTO REY,
BENJAMIN BRATT, OTTO BAUER
DIRECTED BY: SKEETER KERKOVE
AVAILABLE FROM: BAD ASS
PICTURES

RUNNING TIME: 120 MINUTES

It's been a while since the very first Sensational Teens title came out. In case you didn't recall the original starred a young'un by the name of Melissa Lauren. Any movie that hopes to be following in the tracks burned by the amazing analist Miss Lauren must be rather ambitious. It doesn't hurt to have Skeeter, master of debauchery, return to helm this fine ass busting teen title. Throwing Audrey Hollander's deviant hubby Otto Bauer into the cast serves your cause immensely.

Rachel Love begins the Skeeter feature with a nice one-on-one scene. This chick has been on



my radar for a while now and she seems to step it up with her performance here. Nice gaping ass shots where she keeps her asshole spread open for camera inspection. Rachel may be skinny but she fucks like a linebacker.

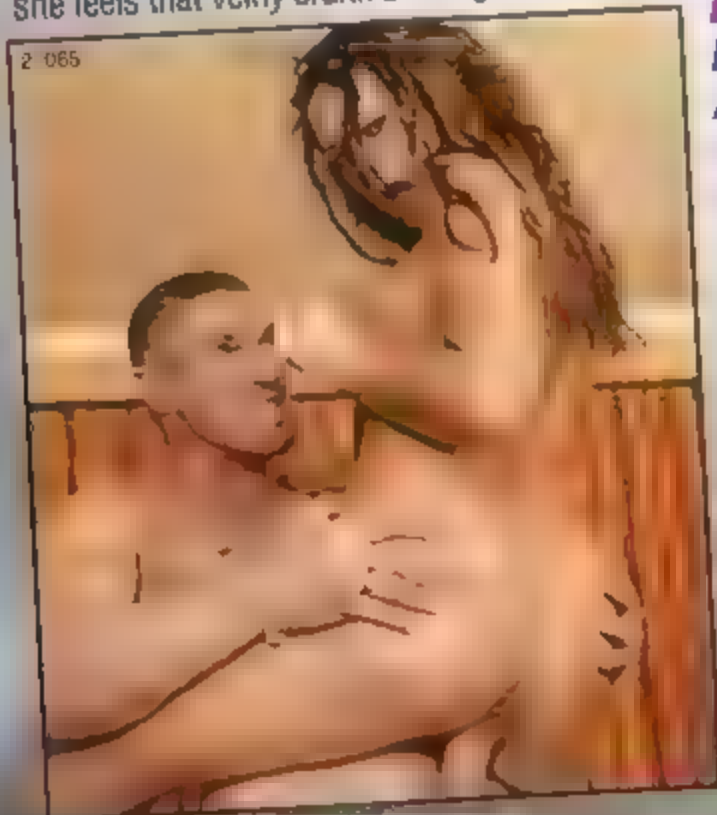
Teen anal dream Hillary Scott is the reason I decided to watch this movie. This girl is a serious contender for future anal problems but in the here and now, she is a major talent! Her girl-next-door looks hide a craven anal loving beast. The blonde teen handles dick up her ass so well you'd be hard pressed to believe she ever gets fucked in her pussy. You be the judge of who fucked whom at the end of this volcanic scene!

Janet Alfano is too thin for my taste but she is sure to fatten up your boner. Janet gets anal-pounded the entire scene and she sure enjoys it! Check out the look in her eyes as her rectum is slowly packed with cock. Janet goes balls deep on his rod in an anal reverse cowgirl that had to tickle the back of her throat.

Scene four is all about everyone's favorite porn holiday: Tiffany Holiday. Everything about Tiffany screams porn star. Her rock hard abs, fuck me eyes and insatiable pussy and asshole combine to create the perfect porn star. The petite brunette is no stranger to multiple cocks at the same time and she really shines here. Seeing both guys hold her up for some gut busting DP was absolutely incredible. The cum hungry starlet gets a healthy facial pasting to drag this hot scene across the finish line.

Sanna is one of those chicks in porn movies that you don't remember right off the bat but makes you glad when you finally do. The lemon-ice blonde takes this movie over the proverbial edge with the final scene. Sanna is very pretty and gives some wonderful head before getting her backside blistered by cock.


Skeeter you've done it again, make sure you keep them cumming! -Sophie



Sammi & Nikki

Coming from a small town, I was kind of naive when I enrolled in a big college. Luckily, my roommate, Nikki took me under her wing. I trusted her completely. How was I to know that she planned to seduce me? I thought everyone on campus played Twister in the nude! I have to admit that bumping up against each other and grinding our bodies together during the game was very arousing, and by the time she got around to kissing me I was trembling with desire. Nikki patiently taught me everything about lesbian love.

After nursing on my boobs, stroking my pussy, and licking me to orgasm, she lay back so that I could eat her, too, then strapped a dildo around her trim waist and fucked me like a boy! It was outstanding! I can't wait to show my girlfriends back home what I've learned at school!



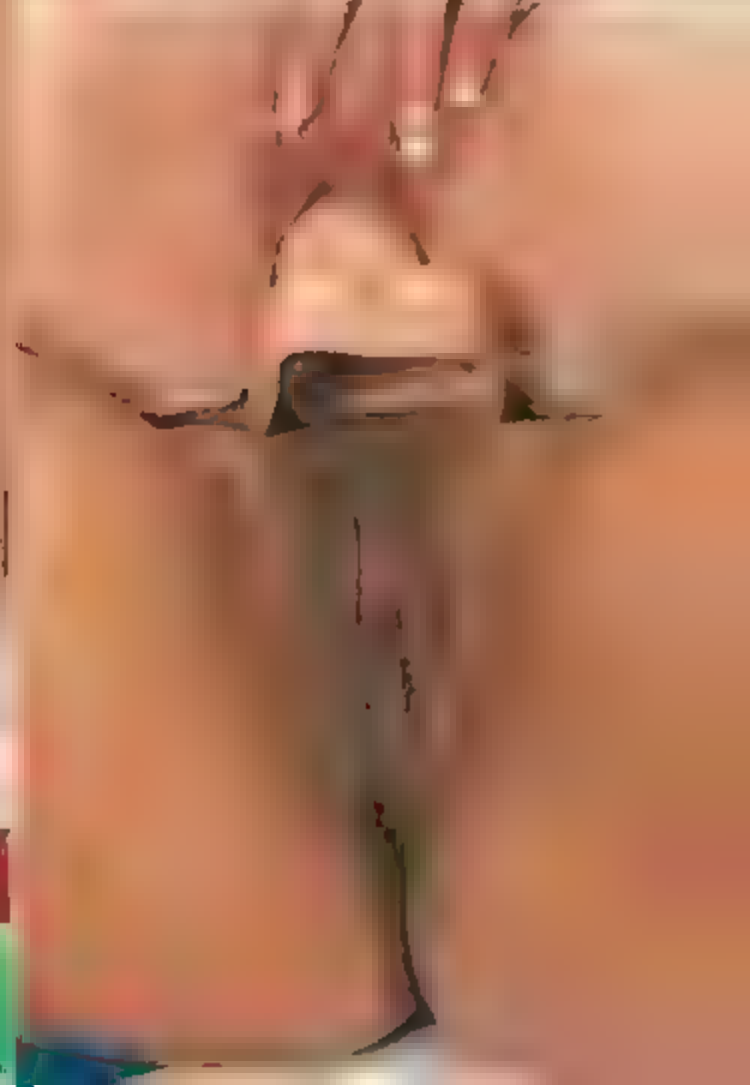
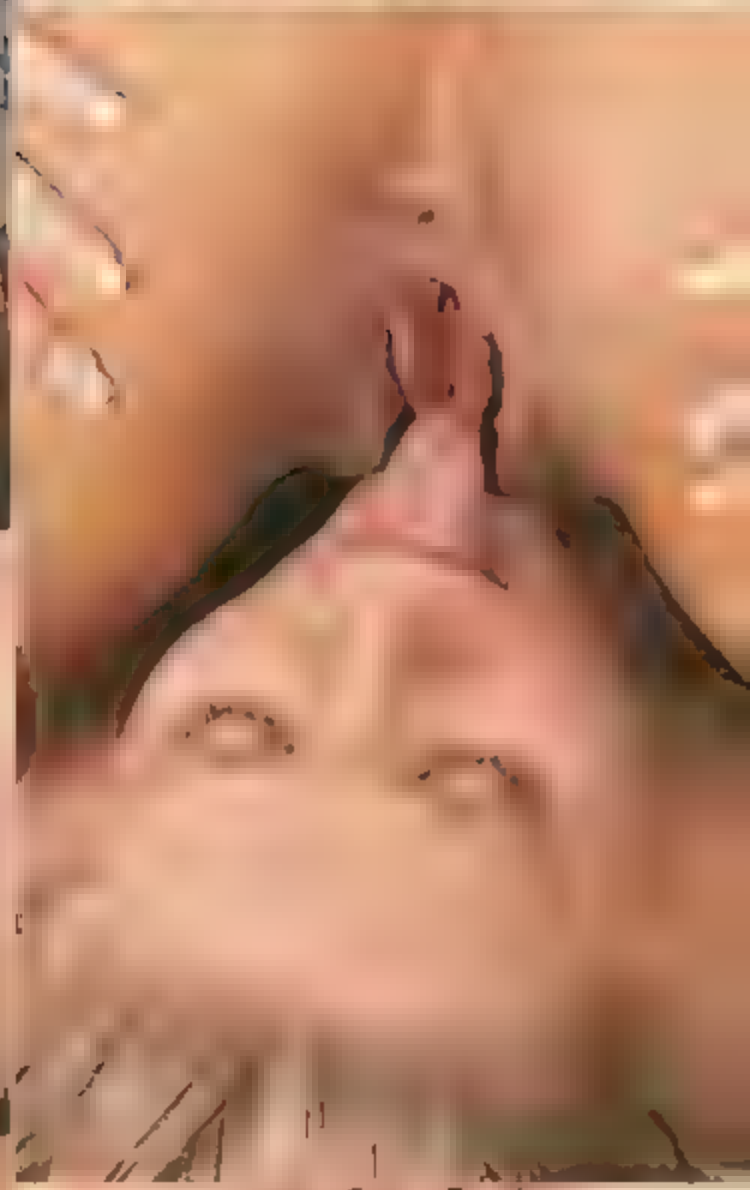
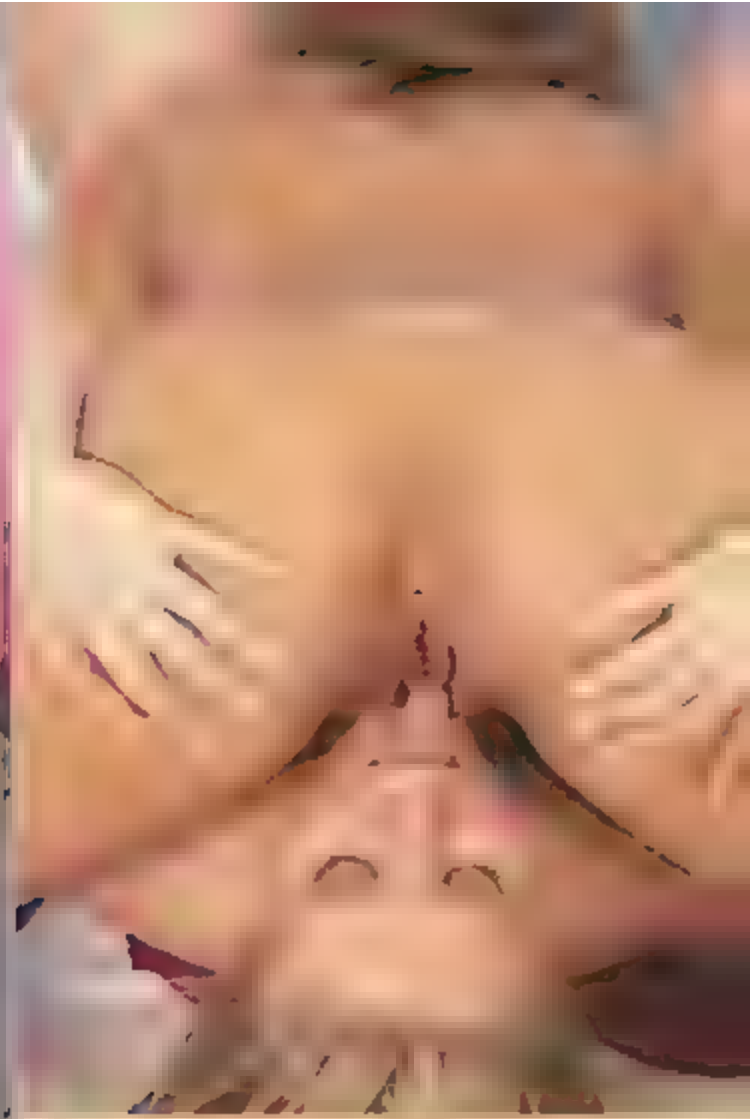
How do
two sexy roomies have
fun when they're alone?
They play games
of course!















Congratulations,
Sammie! It looks like
you earned a passing
grade in Lesbo
Sex 101!



Sola Sol

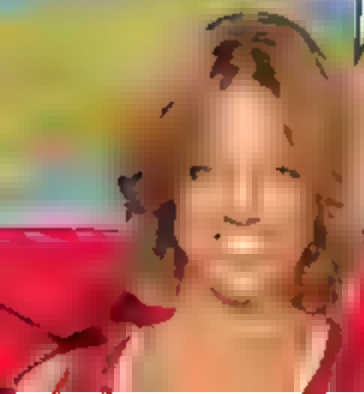




5



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L I Z A

Liza's such
a bad girl! It
seems this little
tramp prefers
more mature
man meat!





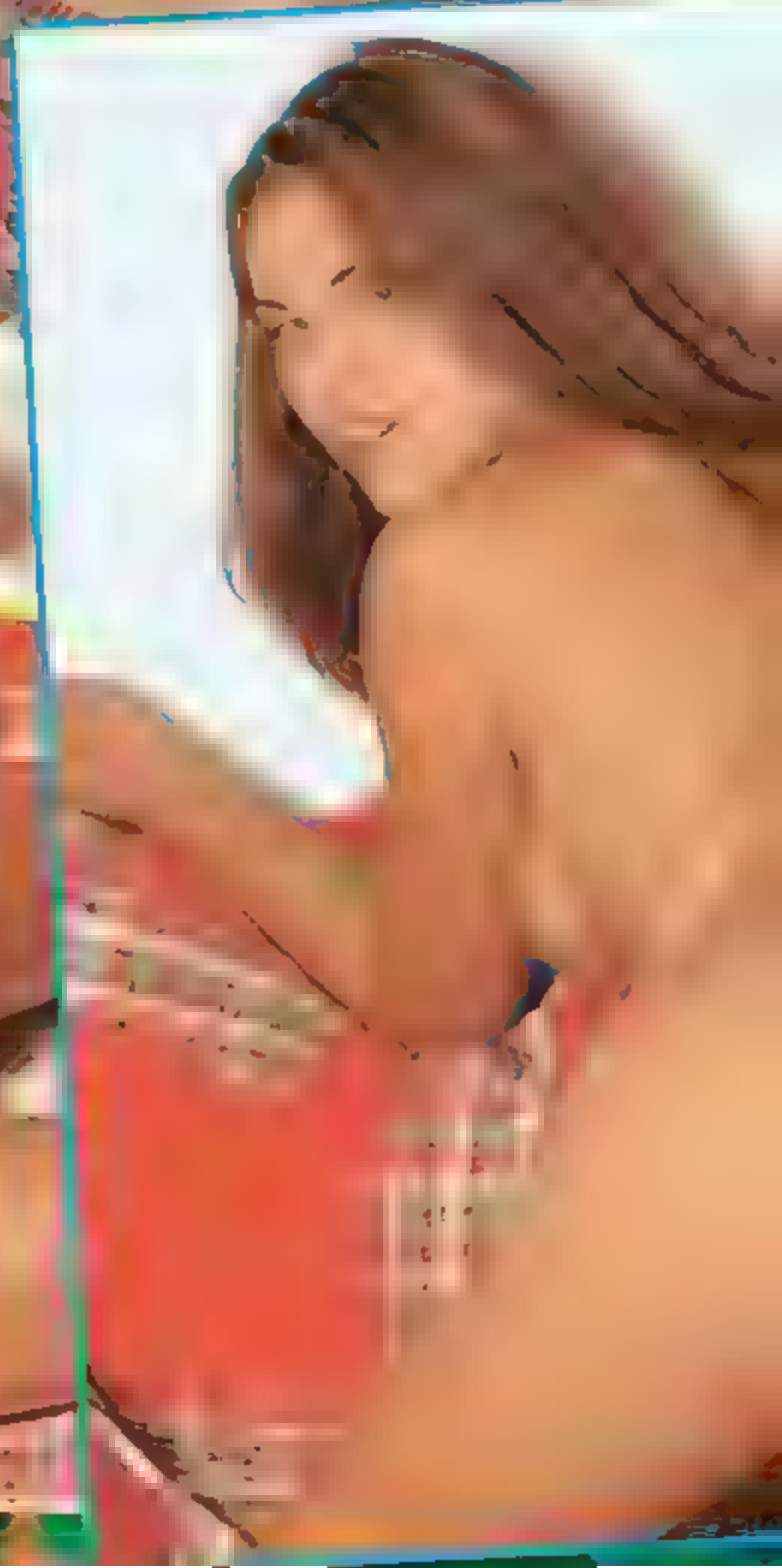
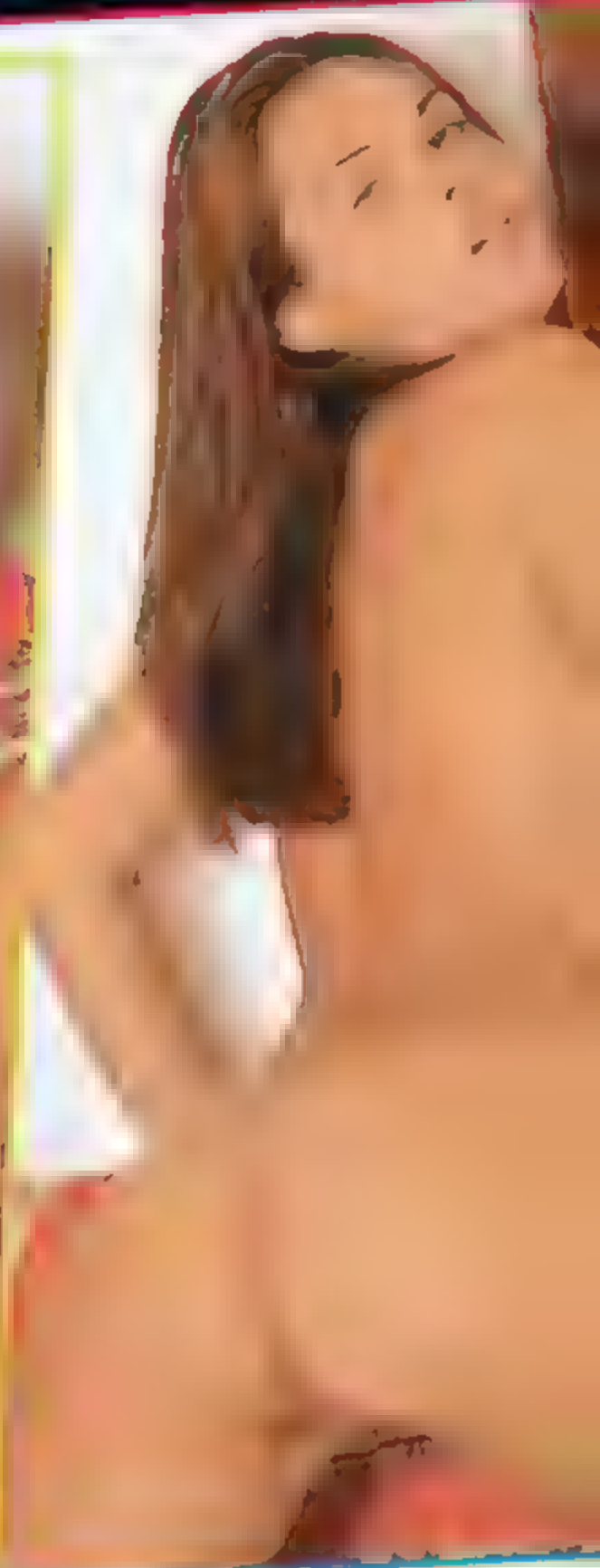


Okay! I dig fucking older men! What's the big deal? High school boys are in too much of a hurry, and the self-centered preppies around here concentrate on their own pleasure rather than mine. That's not for me, honey. I want a stud to take his time and gets me off! Like this college senior I met in my bio class!

He's the best pussy eater on campus. He keeps his wrinkled face buried in my cunny for hours and makes me cum. Then there's this other junior, who pulls out of my cooze at the last minute and shoots gigantic cum wads down my throat. The guy from the wrestling team, on the other hand, stays put until he's created a nice, mushy creampie in my shaking box. I have yet to find a classmate who wants to stick his member up my virgin asshole, but I will. In the meantime, I'm getting fantastic grades—for fucking!









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unused hole left!
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interested?



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